


# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. IX. No. 425. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, DECEMBER 17, 1892. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, (Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland)] PRICE 5 CENTS.



her mother who had met with a very serious accident. These meetings were good and well attended. The very next morning the Minister, who was at the eleven a.m. hall meeting and testified to the blessing of a new heart and that God was able to make a converted brother also sang us an appropriate song. We had a good crowd afternoon night, but no one yielded.



Capt. and Mrs. Hay, of BARRIE, have gone on a much needed furlough, and the D.O. become F.O., *pro tem*, and has been in all week, and although the weather has been stormy, we have had nice times, and this week we have sold all the Cuffs and had a for the Sunday night's meeting. How do you like that, Editor? well, you got some increased orders! (Ideally, -Eo.) Bro Miles sold forty-eight this week outside meetings. Several others also did well, think Barrie should do 300 copies.

We had Major and Mrs. Scott with us the week-end. They did good service for everybody seemed pleased to see them again and I am sure that they will be back soon. Marked improvement since their last visit, also to see four at the major case for peace and purity. Come again, Major.

•

Self-Denial Week has proved a great blessing. Not only has it been a success financially, but spiritually as well. We received \$300 in advance of last year in spite of the prediction of some of the little faith faith that we would receive half of last year's offering. So credit doubled last year, we got four and at times as much, while at GRANVILLE, we received only two year, we did hit the same amount of \$1500. Go on, you, Capt. May, and may you keep on as you same them. Little Stronger, although have no officers, did extra well. We received handsome amount of \$74.50. Watch the

For further revelations,

We have just received word that our readers at ORILLIA have lost their barracks quarters with all the furniture, and the contents of all their clothing, only just what they own. The exploding of a lamp was the cause. The Captain writes:—"I am not discouraging God bless Capt. and Mrs. Richardson."

T. H. COLLIER

---

**BRIGADIER MARGRETT'S**  
**WELCOME MEETING**

—IN THE—  
Emerson Outriding District

A series of welcome meetings were arranged at ENRONCO on the 31st and 1st of November, and as Emerson is no longer a corps, but has been changed into an outlying district, an International committee (our part of Diocese includes some of "Uncle Sam's" main) so we cordially decided to divide the tie between the States and Canada.

In due time, the train arrived at Joliet, N. D., which brought the Bridgman to a place, after which he was driven about a mile to his billet. The Bridgman passed on the Canada complimentary and otherwise on appreciation of our war pace and choice.

dear little  
look her to  
was a less  
years old.  
tinent little  
he was too  
d, but the  
to welcome

took hold of the meeting, and, in his lively way, soon had things moving. A solemn meeting followed, when quite a number spoke of the salvation of God, and the joy of having His love in their hearts. The congregation then took up the Bible to read; it would be impossible for me to describe what followed. I will only say that after an audience was brought forth, I felt as though the reality of God's Judgment Day. It was the work of Jolliffe, and I am sure that thoughts, evaluations and impressions made upon hearts and minds of those present upon

not be easily forgotten. Two souls stepped into the fountain and testified to having been pardoned and cleansed, and so the first morning was brought to a close.

In the morning, Capt. O'Neill and I returned

[illegible]

to know | how would yield. **LEGAL FLAW**







**MORE ABOUT**  
**The Special Correspondent.**

## WHAT IS THE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT ?

A good many people will be enquiring what is meant by the Special Correspondent ; they will probably not have read the account which was given in the previous CRX, and to save misunderstanding we had better repeat two or three of the lead-

To begin with every big newspaper has correspondents of its own. The newspaper has what is called the Ordinary Correspondents and the Special Correspondents, the Special Correspondents being retained for their own paper exclusively. Now, the WAR CRESCENT is a big newspaper and the time has come when we ought to have our own Special Correspondents. We have facilities for doing so, and we can boast of. To begin with, no other newspaper in Canada is favored with the number of

separate agencies throughout the Dominion which the Army has. Hence, therefore, the first thing to be prepared beforehand and all we have to do is to make use of existing machinery.

In the first place every corps should have a Special Correspondent. He will be responsible among other things to report regularly the most striking event of the week at the corps.

2. He will send a report of all local doings which will be of general interest to WAR CRAY readers.

3. He will interview prominent soldiers and others and get down from their lips some account of their lives for the

4 He will be relied upon to write up the history of the corps in conjunction with the

5 He will in many other ways be able to assist in connection with the CBY.

How would you like to be a Special Correspondent?

We do not need in this place to speak of the honorable position which this necessarily entails, nor the value which in the course of time will come to be put upon the Special Correspondent. What is wanted at the moment is hearty response from folks who want to have a hand in doing something for the Lord and for the WAB CBY.

We shall be glad to hear from any soldier or local officer who will be pleased to act as Special

push the Social Scheme forward in India had certain plans already laid which should

5 He will in many other ways be able to assist in connection with the CBY.

How would you like to be a Special Correspondent?

We do not need in this place to speak of the honorable position which this necessarily entails, nor the value which in the course of time will come to be put upon the Special Correspondent. What is wanted at the moment is hearty response from folks who want to have a hand in doing something for the Lord and for the WAB CBY.

We shall be glad to hear from any soldier or local officer who will be pleased to act as Special











## SALVATION.

TURN—Auld Lang Syne.

There is a fountain filled with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's side;  
And sinners plunge beneath that flood  
To lose all their guilty stains.

CHORUS.

I do believe, I will believe  
That Jesus died for me,  
That on the Cross He shed His blood  
From sin to set me free.

Thy dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, though vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

Ever since by faith I saw the stream  
His flowing wounds supply,  
My sinners' love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing His power to save,  
When this poor, peevish, steaming tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

2 Hark! the gospel news is sounding,  
Christ has died on the tree;  
Streams of mercy are abunding,  
Grace for all rich and free.  
Now, poor sinners, come to Him, who died for thee.

Oh! escape to yonder mountain;  
Hasten find to Him to-day;  
Christ invites you to the fountain,  
Grace and wash of His free way.  
Do not tarry, come to Jesus while you may.  
Grace is flowing like a river,  
Millions there have been supplied;  
Still He flows as fresh as ever,  
From the Saviour's wounded side.  
None need perish, all may live, for Christ has died.

Christ alone shall be our portion,  
Soon we hope to meet above;  
Then we'll walk in the full ocean  
Of the great Redeemer's love.  
All His fulness we shall have for evermore.

3 The line to heaven by Christ was made,  
By heavenly truths the walls were laid;  
From Earth to Heaven the line extends,  
To life eternal, where it ends.

CHORUS.

Will you go, will you go,  
On to that beautiful land with me?  
Repentance is the station, then,  
Where passengers are taken in;  
No fee is there for them to pay,  
For Jesus is Himself the way.

The life is the engineer,  
It points the way to heaven so clear,  
Through tunnels and over hills and seas,  
It leads the way to heaven stairs.  
In first and second and third-class—  
Repentance, faith, and holiness—  
You must take the way to glory gain,  
Or you with Christ can never reign.

Come now, poor sinners, now's the time,  
At any station on the line.  
If you'll repent and turn from sin,  
The train will stop and take you in.

4 There is a better world, they say, Oh so bright!  
Where sin and woe are done away, Oh so bright!  
And music fills the balmy air,  
And angels with bright wings are there,  
And hosts of gold and raiment fair, Oh so bright!

'And wicked things, and beasts of prey, come not there!  
And ruthless death, and fierce devil, come not there!  
There all are holy, all are good;  
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' blood,  
And guilty sinners unrepent, come not there.

And though we're sinners every one, Jesus died!  
And though our crown of peace is gone, Jesus died!

We may be cleansed from every stain,  
We may be crowned with bliss again,  
And in that land of glory reign, Jesus died!

Then parents, sisters, brothers come, come away!  
We're bound to reach our Father's home, come away!

Oh, come, the time is fleeting fast,  
And men, and things are fading fast,  
Our time will surely come at last, come away!

## PRAISE.

5 Soldiers fighting round the cross,  
Fight for your Lord!  
Reckon all things else but loss,  
Fight for your Lord.

All hail! I'm saved! O come and join our own  
Glorious band,  
All hail! I'm saved! We'll conquer if we die.

God your sword and halld day, Fight, etc.  
Onward charge and never fly, Fight, etc.

In the name of Christ, your Friend,  
With the powers of hell contend,  
Fight the fight of faith with me;  
Jesus gives the victory.

"Be thou faithful," says Him cry!  
"In My service fight and die!"  
See in heaven the redeemed slaves,  
Rescue more while Jesus saves.

Faithfully your weapons yield—  
Stand your ground, and win the field.  
Fight your way to victory's shore,  
There we'll meet and triumph more.

## → OUR →

## Tenth Birthday.

## THE LONDON CELEBRATION.

## A Series of Meetings that will Break the Record.

## SOME OF THE EVENTS :

## A Popular Public Banquet.

## Grand Anniversary Gathering.

## A Soul-Saving Convention.

## An Unique Bombardment.

## An Illuminated Procession.

## Field Officers' Councils of War.

## MAKE A NOTE OF THE DATES, AND RE-SOLVE TO BE PRESENT.

## PROGRAM :

MONDAY, Jan. 2nd.—Banquet and Reception of the Field Officers at 8 p.m.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Jan. 3rd and 4th.—Field Officers' Councils of War.

THURSDAY, Jan. 5th.—Special Bombardment by Field Officers at 10 a.m. Old-Fashioned Open-Air on the Market Square at 12. Salvation Wedding at 3 p.m. Popular Banquet at 5.30. Grand Anniversary Meeting at 8 p.m.

FRIDAY, Jan. 6th.—Convention. Subject: "How to Save Souls. Meetings at 10.30, 3 and 7.30.

## The COMMANDANT

—AND—

## MRS. BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE CAMPAIGN.

Major and Mrs. Baugh, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Marshall, and the whole of the Officers of the Western Ontario Divisions will be Present.

Officers requiring Billets should write to Major Baugh, London, at once.

## REDUCED RAILWAY RATES!

TURN—The half can never be told.

6

I'll try yet once again to tell  
That sweetly solemn tale,  
How Jesus died to save from hell—  
But words of mine must fail.

CHORUS.

The half cannot be told!  
The half cannot be told!  
O love divine, so wonderful,  
The half cannot be told!

We cannot tell how great the joys  
And glories He did leave,  
To come into this sinful world,  
That you and I might live.

He bled and died upon the cross  
That we might pardon be,  
He was the precious ransom fee,  
That we might thus be free.

Words can't be found to tell the tale  
Of grief and pain He felt;  
But surely, thinking of His love,  
The hardest heart must melt.

Such love we cannot comprehend,  
So rich and yet so free,  
That every one of us might say,  
"This Saviour loveth me."

## HOLINESS.

TURN—Living beneath the shade of the Cross.

The best to be saved by fire and by blood,  
The best to be doing what's right and good,  
The best to wear garments whiter than snow,  
The best to be saved all over.

CHORUS.

Saving the world by blood and fire,  
Living more holy, and more pure;  
I never felt saved so much before;  
I feel I am saved all over.

'Tis best to be holy, best to be clean,  
The best for no spots of sin to be seen,  
The best to be pure in body and soul,  
The best to be saved all over.

The best to be perfect, best to be whole,  
The best to have story filling the soul,  
The best to be trusting, best to have rest,  
The best to be saved all over.

All over blinding, all over joy,  
All over cleansing, all over destroy,  
All over brighter, all over white,  
The best to be saved all over.

Over the Jordan, over the grave,  
Over to glory, Jesus will save;  
Angels will cheer with music and song,  
The saints who are saved all over.

The best to praise God with shouting and song,  
The best to keep marching the Army along,  
For millions unawake, in judgment and death,  
Will want to be saved all over.

8

I stand all bewildered with wonder,  
And gaze on the ocean of love,  
And over it waves to my eyes,  
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

CHORUS.

The Cross now covers my sin,  
The past is never to return;  
I'm trusting in Jesus for all,  
My will is the will of my God.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,  
The blessing that I had won;  
But when I had ceased from my struggles,  
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

He laid His hand on me, and bled me,  
And bled me every whit whole,  
I touched the hem of His garment,  
And glory came thrilling me.

The peace of my peace is now peace,  
The light of His face is on me;  
But listen, beloved, He speaketh—  
"My peace I will give unto thee."

## LIPPINCOTT,

Thursday, Dec. 22nd

At 8

Brigadier Holland

WILL CONDUCT

THE WEDDING

—OF—

Sergt. Yates and Private Turnout.

## HAVE YOU SEEN

THE NEW -  
- ALMANAC  
FOR 1893 ?

It Outstrips all its Predecessors!

ASK YOUR CAPTAIN FOR IT.

Price Only 10 Cts.